VISIT…

# planet telex

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

Recording sounds slightly sharp

0:12 ♩ = 72

Voice

Guitar

E A/E E7 Am/E E A/E E7 Am/E

delay (*c.*208ms) tremolo (*c.*4.8Hz)
sweeping E.Q.

0:38
1:49

Vx.

Bsus4 2fr B Bm B

You can force it, but it will not come,
You can force it, but it will stay stung,

Gtr.

Bsus4 2fr B Bm B

you can taste it, but it will not form,
you can crush it as dry as a bone,

Vx.

Gtr.

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A5 2fr | Aadd#11 | A | Aadd#11

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

Bsus4 2fr | B | Bm | B

you can crush it, but it's al - ways here,
you can walk it home straight from school,

Bsus4 2fr | B | Bm | B

you can crush it, but it's al - ways near,
you can kiss it, you can break all the rules,

A5 2fr | Aadd#11 | A | Aadd#11

chas - ing you home,
all the rules,

A5 2fr | Aadd#11 | A | Aadd#11

Vx.

say - ing, ——— but still

Gtr.

1:23
2:34

E | Emaj7 | E7 | Emaj7

Vx.

'Ev-ery - thing — is ——— bro - ken, —

flanger and ping-pong delay (*c.*600ms)

Gtr.

E | Emaj7 | E7 | 1. Emaj7

Vx.

ev - ery - one — is ——— bro - ken.' —

Gtr.

2. Emaj7 | 3:00 E | Emaj7 | E7 | Emaj7

Vx.

bro - ken, — ev-ery-one_ is, ——— ev-ery-one_ is, ——— bro - ken,

Gtr.

E Emaj7 E7 Emaj7

Vx. — ev-ery-one is, ev-ery-thing is bro - ken.'

Gtr.

T A B 0 0 1 2 2 0 | 4 4 2 2 0 | 3 4 2 2 0 | 4 4 2 2 0

3:26

E A/E E7 Am/E E A/E E7 Am/E

Vx. Why can't you for - get? Why can't we for - get?

delay (*c.*208ms) tremolo (*c.*4.8Hz)
sweeping E.Q.

Gtr.

T A B 0 0 1 2 2 0 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 | 3 4 2 2 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 | 3 4 2 2 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 0

E A/E E7 Am/E E A/E E7 Am/E

Vx. Why can't you for - get?

Gtr.

T A B 0 0 1 2 2 0 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 | 3 4 2 2 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 | 0 2 2 2 0 0 | 3 4 2 2 0 | 0 1 2 2 0 0

3:51

E A/E E7 Am/E E A/E E7 Am/E

*repeat ad lib. to fade*

*let ring*

Gtr.

T A B 1 0 0 1 0 2 2 | 4 2 3 4 0 1 0 1 0 | 1 0 0 1 0 2 2 | 4 2 3 4 0 1 0 1 0

# the bends

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
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and Philip Selway

0:12

♩ = 90

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 D Cadd9 G/B

Voice

Guitar

*let ring*

Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 C 0:28 D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 G/B

Vx.

Hey,

Gtr.

Cadd9 D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

Vx.

hey.

Gtr.

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14 𝄋

0:44
2:12

Em

G

Vx.

Where do we go from here?_ The words are com-ing out all weird, where are you now
Where do we go from here?_ The pla - net is a gun - boat in a sea of

Gtr.

T
A
B

C

Em

Vx.

_____ when I need you? A - lone on an ae - ro-plane,
fear,_____ and where_ are you?_____ They brought in the C. I. A.,_ the

Gtr.

T
A
B

G

C

*to Coda* ⊕

Vx.

fall-ing a - sleep a-gainst the win-dow - pane, my blood-'ll thick - en.
tanks, and the whole ma-rines to blow me a - way,_____ to blow me sky_____ high.

Gtr.

T
A
B

1:06

A7

C7

3fr

Gtr.

T
A
B

1:17

Em

G 3fr

Vx.

I need to wash my-self a - gain, to hide all the dirt and pain, 'cos I'd_ be

Gtr.

two guitars

C C7 Em

Vx.

scared that there's no-thing un - der-neath. Who are my re - al friends?

Gtr.

G 3fr C C7

Vx.

Have they all got the bends? Am I real - ly sink-ing this low?

Gtr.

1:38

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

Vx.

My ba - by's got the bends, oh no!___

Gtr.

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

Vx. We don't have a - ny re - al friends, no, no, no. I'm just

Gtr.

1:54 [A] [E]

Vx. ly-ing in a bar with my drip feed on, talk-ing to my girl-friend, wait-ing for some-thing to hap - pen, and I

Gtr. scrape strings behind nut

[A]

Vx. wish it was the six - ties. I wish we could be hap-py, I wish, I wish, I wish that some-thing would

Gtr.

[E] *D.𝄋 al Coda*

Vx. hap - pen.

Gtr.

CODA

2:33

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

Vx. And ba - by's got the bends,

Gtr.

TAB

7 11 11 11 7 7 11 7
5 9 9 9 5 5 9 5
3 3 3 3 2
5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5
2

D Cadd9 G/B Cadd9

Vx. we don't have a - ny re - al friends. Just

Gtr.

TAB

7 7 7 7 7 7 2 0
7 5 7 5
3 3 5 5 5 5 2
5 5 5 3 5 10
5 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 3

2:50 [A]

Vx. ly - ing in a bar with my drip feed on, talk - ing to my girl - friend, wait - ing for some - thing to hap-

[E] [A]

Vx. - pen, I wish it was the six-ties. I wish we could be hap-py, I wish, I wish, I wish that some-thing would

Gtr. *feedback*

TAB

18

C

Vx.

—

hap - pen.

Gtr.

T
A
B

G 3fr

3:08

D 5fr

Cadd9 3fr

Gtr.

T
A
B

G 3fr

D 5fr

Gtr.

T
A
B

Cadd9 3fr

Vx.

I want to live

Gtr.

T
A
B

3:28

G 3fr

D 5fr

Cadd9 3fr

Vx. — and breathe, — I want to be — part of the hu-man race. ——

Gtr.

T A B

G 3fr

D 5fr

Vx. I, —— I want to live, — breathe, I want to be — part of the hu-man race,

Gtr.

T A B

Cadd9 3fr

3:43

Em

Vx. — race, — race, — race. — Where do we go from here? The

Gtr.

T A B

**rit.**

G

C

Vx. words are com-ing out all weird. Where are you now —— when I need you?

Gtr.

T A B

# high and dry

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0:28
1:44

F♯m11

Aadd9 5fr

Vx.

Two jumps in a week, I bet you think that's pret-ty cle-ver, don't
Dry-ing up in con - ver - sa - tion, you will be the one who can -

Gtr.

T
A
B

E

Vx.

you boy?
- not talk.

Gtr.

T
A
B

F♯m11

Aadd9 5fr

E

A/E

Vx.

Fly-ing on your mo-tor-cy - cle, watch-ing all the ground be-neath you drop.
All your in - sides fall to pie - ces, you just sit there, wish-ing you could still make love.

2nd time only

two guitars

Gtr.

T
A
B

0:49
2:06

E

A/E

E

F♯m11

Aadd9 5fr

Vx.

You'd kill your-self for re - cog - ni-tion, kill your-self to ne - ver ev -
They're the ones who'll hate you when you think you've got the world all

Gtr.

T
A
B

22

E A/E E 1:00 2:17 F♯m11

Vx.

- er stop. —
— sussed out,

You broke — an - oth - er mir-ror, you're turn-
they're the ones who'll spit at you.

Gtr.

T A B

0 0
1 1

Aadd9 5fr E Esus4 E

Vx.

- ing in - to some - thing you — are not. —
You will be the one scream - ing out. —

Don't leave me high,

Gtr.

T A B

9 11 13 13 (11) 13 13 (11) 13 (11) 13 11 9

1:12 2:28 F♯m11 Aadd9 5fr E

Vx.

—

don't leave me dry, —

Gtr.

T A B

4 4 4 

1.
Aadd9 5fr
E
Vx.
don't leave me dry.
Gtr.
T A B
7 5
2 0
0 0 0 13 13 13 11 11 11

2.
Aadd9 5fr
E
Vx.
don't leave me dry.
Gtr.
T A B
7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5 7 5
2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0
2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0 2 0

2:50
F♯m11
Aadd9 5fr
E
*let ring*
Gtr.
T A B
5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 7 0 4 4 5 0 4 5 5 0 2 4 4 0 4 0 2 4 4

F♯m11
Aadd9 5fr
E
Gtr.
T A B
5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 0 4 5 5 7 0 4 4 5 0 4 5 5 0 2 4

3:11
F#m11
Aadd9 5fr

Vx.
Yeah, it's the best thing that you ev-er had, the best thing that you ev-er, ev -

Gtr.
TAB

E
F♯m11

Vx.
- er had. It's the best thing that you've ev-er had, the

two guitars

Gtr.
TAB

Aadd9 5fr
E

Vx.
best thing you have had has gone a - way.

Gtr.
TAB

3:33
F♯m11
Aadd9 5fr

Vx.
So don't leave me high, don't leave me dry,

*let ring*

Gtr.
TAB

E F♯m11

Vx.

don't leave me high,

Gtr.

T A B

Aadd9 5fr E

Vx.

don't leave me dry. Don't leave me high,

Gtr.

T A B

3:54 F♯m11 Aadd9 5fr E

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

F♯m11 Aadd9 5fr E

Vx.

don't leave me high, don't leave me dry.

Gtr.

T A B

# fake plastic trees

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩ = 74

A Asus4 Dmaj9/F♯

Voice

Her green plas-tic wa - ter-ing can for her
She lives with a bro - ken man, a

Guitar

E6 Dsus2 A

Vx.

fake chi-nese rub - ber plant in the fake plas - tic
cracked po - ly - sty - rene man who just crum - bles, and

Gtr.

0:26
1:44

Dsus2 A

Vx.

earth that she
burns. He

Gtr.

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Asus4 Dmaj9/F♯ E6

Vx.

bought from a rub - ber man in a town full of rub - ber plans
used to do sur - ge - ry for girls in the eight - ies,

Gtr.

T A B

Dsus2 A Dsus2

Vx.

— to get rid — of it - self. —
— but gra - vi - ty al - ways — wins,

Gtr.

T A B

0:52
2:10

Bm11

Vx.

It wears her out, — it wears her out,
and it wears him out, — it wears him out,

Gtr.

T A B

A Bm11

Vx.

— it wears her out, —
— it wears him out, —

Gtr.

T A B

28

1.

A

Asus4

Vx.

it wears her out,

Gtr.

T
A
B

2.

Bm11

Asus4

A

Vx.

it wears.

Gtr.

T
A
B

2:36

A

Asus4

Dmaj9/F♯

E6

Vx.

She looks like the real thing,

she tastes like the real thing,

Gtr.

T
A
B

Dsus2

A

Dsus2

Vx.

my fake plas - tic love,

Gtr.

T
A
B

3:03

A

Vx.

but I can't help the feel - ing,

Gtr.

Dmaj9/F♯

E6

Vx.

I could blow through the ceil - ing

Gtr.

Dsus2

A

Dsus2

Vx.

if I just turn and run.

Gtr.

3:29

Bm11

Vx.

And it wears me out, it wears me out,

Gtr.

A

Bm11

Vx.

Gtr.

it wears me out,

A

Amaj7

it wears me out.

And if I could be

3:55

Bm11

who you want - ed, if I could be

A

E6

who you want - ed all

Bm11

Vx.

Gtr.

T
A
B

— the time, — all —

A E6 4:21 Bm11

Vx.

Gtr.

T
A
B

— the time, — ah ah — ah. —

A E6

Gtr.

T
A
B

Bm11 A

Gtr.

T
A
B

# bones

Words and Music by
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Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

**Free time**

A7sus4

0:03

Voice

Guitar

double tracked, tremolo left *c.*4Hz
tremolo right *c.*8Hz

**a tempo** (♩ = 100)

D G D/F♯

0:13

Asus4

tremolo (speed altered with tremolo pedal)

two guitars

Gtr.

D G D/F♯ Asus4

0:30
1:20

D G D/F♯ Asus4

Vx.

I don't want to be krip-pled, kracked,
Now I can't climb the stairs,

Gtr.

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D G D/F♯ Asus4

Vx.

shoul-ders, wrists, knees and back,
pie - ces miss-ing ev - ery - where,

Gtr.

T A B

0:46
1:36

D G D/F♯ Asus4

1st time only

Vx.

ground to dust and ash,
pro - zac, pain - kill - ers.

Gtr.

T A B

D G D/F♯ Asus4

Vx.

crawl - ing on all fours.

When you've got

Gtr.

T A B

1:03
1:44

Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A A Bm/A A

Vx.

to feel it in your bones,

when you've got

Gtr.

T A B

34

Em D/F♯ G 3fr A | 1. Bm/A A Bm/A A Bm/A A | 2. Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. — to feel — it in — your bones. —

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A 2:01 D G D/F♯ Asus4 Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. — and I used — to fly — like Pe - ter Pan, —

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A D G D/F♯ Asus4 Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. — all the child - ren flew — when I touched their hands. —

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A 2:17 Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. — It's when you've got to feel — it in — your bones, —

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. it's when you've got to feel it in your bones,

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A 2:33 Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A

Vx. eh eh eh.

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A 2:49 Em D/F♯ G 3fr A Bm/A A Bm/A

Gtr.

TAB

A Bm/A A Em F♯m11 G6 Asus4 tremolo

Gtr.

TAB

# [nice dream]

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and Philip Selway

♩. = 58

Cmaj7 8fr

Badd11 7fr

Voice

Guitar

B♭add♯11♭9 6fr

Aadd9 5fr

Gtr.

Cmaj7 8fr

Badd11 7fr

Gtr.

B♭add♯11♭9 6fr

0:14

Aadd9 5fr

*let ring*

Aadd♯11 9 8fr

Aadd9 5fr

Gtr.

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Aadd$^{\#11}_{9}$ 8fr

0:23
0:39
Aadd9 5fr

Dadd$^{9}_{6}$ 10fr

Vx.

They love me like I was a bro - ther,
dug me my ve - ry own gar - den,

Gtr.

T
A
B

Vx.

they pro - tect me,
gave me sun - shine,

lis - ten
made me

Gtr.

T
A
B

E7sus4 7fr

1.
E7 6fr

2.
E7 6fr

Vx.

to me.
hap - py.

They

Nice

Gtr.

T
A
B

0:56
Bm11 7fr

E7 6fr

Vx.

dream,

nice dream,

nice

Gtr.

*let ring*

T
A
B

Aadd9 5fr | Aadd#11 9 8fr | Aadd9 5fr | Aadd#11 9 8fr

Vx. dream. I

Gtr.

TAB

1:13

Aadd9 5fr | Dadd9 6 10fr

Vx. call up my friend, the good an - gel, but she's

Gtr.

TAB

E7sus4 7fr

Vx. out with her an - sa - phone.

Gtr.

TAB

1:29

E7 6fr | Aadd9 5fr

Vx. She says that she would love to come

Gtr.

TAB

Dadd9/6 10fr

Vx. help, but the sea would

Gtr.

TAB 13 0 0 11 0 0 | 14 0 12 16 0 14 16 0 14 | 16 0 14 14 0 12

E7sus4 7fr E7 6fr

Vx. e - lec - tro - cute us all. Nice

Gtr.

TAB 14 0 12 16 0 14 16 0 14 | 16 0 14 14 0 12 | 0 0 14 12 0 | 0 0 13 11 0

1:46 Bm11 7fr E7 6fr

Vx. dream, nice dream, nice

Gtr. *let ring*

TAB 2 0 2 3 0 2 | 2 0 2 3 0 2 | 0 2 1 3 1 2 | 0 2 1 3 1 1

Aadd9 5fr B7/F♯

Vx. dream, nice dream, nice

Gtr.

TAB 0 6 5 5 5 6 | 7 5 7 6 5 5 | 8 7 7 7 8 | 9 7 9 8 7 7

Bm11 7fr

1. E7 6fr

Vx. dream, nice dream, nice

Gtr.

TAB

2. B♭add♯11♭9 6fr

2:28 Asus2

Bsus4

Vx. dream.

Gtr.

TAB

Cmaj7 3fr

Dadd9/6 5fr

Asus2

Bsus4

Gtr.

TAB

Cmaj7 3fr

Dadd9/6 5fr

2:44 Asus2

Vx. Oh, come on,

8va

Gtr.

TAB

Bsus4 Cmaj7 3fr Dadd9/6 5fr

Vx.

oh, come on.

Gtr.

8va 8va

T A B

20 23 25 19 22 24 17 20 22 7 5 7 9 7 7 9 15 18 20 14 17 19

Asus2 Bsus4 Cmaj7 3fr Dadd9/6 5fr

Vx.

oh, come on, oh, come on.

Gtr.

8va

T A B

(17) 18 0 7 5 7 9 7 7 9 20 23 25 19 22 24 17 20 22 7 5 7 8 7 7

Bm11 7fr B9 6fr Aadd9 6fr E7sus4 7fr

3:00

Gtr.

T A B

0 0 7 7 7 0 0 0 6 7 0 0 0 7 7 7 0

Aadd9/E 6fr Aadd9 5fr

Vx.

Ah,

Gtr.

T A B

0 0 7 7 7 0 0 0 6 7 7 0 0 6 7 7 5 7 7 7 5 7 4 4 2

B7/F♯ Bm11 7fr

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

0 0 2 1 2 0 0 7 7 7

B9 Aadd9 6fr E7sus4 6fr 7fr E7 6fr

Vx.

nice

Gtr.

T A B

0 0 7 7 7 0 0 6 7 7 0 0 7 7 7 0 0 0 7 7 6 7 0

3:25 Aadd9 5fr B7/F♯

Vx.

dream, nice dream, nice

8va let ring

Gtr.

T A B

18 17 17 17 18 19 17 19 19 18 17 17 20 19 19 19 20 21 19 21 20 19 19

Bm11 7fr B♭maj7add♯11♭9 6fr rit. Aadd9 5fr

Vx.

dream, nice dream.

8va

Gtr.

T A B

19 19 19 19 19 19 19 17 17 18

# just

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
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and Philip Selway

♩ = 88

Voice

Guitar

C 3fr  E♭ 6fr  D 5fr  F 8fr

T
A
B

Gtr.

C 3fr  E♭ 6fr  D 5fr  F 8fr  C 3fr  E♭ 6fr  D 5fr  F 8fr

8va

T
A
B

0:16
1:06

Vx.

Am 5fr  A♭ 4fr  E♭ 6fr  F 8fr

Can't get the stink off, he's been hang - ing round for days,
Don't get my sym - pa - thy, hang-ing out the fif - teenth floor.

Gtr.

T
A
B

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Am 5fr | Ab 4fr | Eb 6fr | Bb 6fr

Vx.

comes like a com - et, — suck-ered you, but not your friends. —
You've changed the locks three times, — he still comes reel - ing through the door. —

Gtr.

Am 5fr | Ab 4fr | G 3fr | Gb | F N.C.

Vx.

One day he'll get_ to you, — and teach you how to be a ho - ly cow.
One day I'll get_ to you, — and teach you how to get to pur - est hell. — You do it to your-

Gtr.

0:44
1:33

C 8fr | Gb7sus4 | Fmaj7

Vx.

- self, you do, — and that's what real - ly hurts_ is you do it to your-

Gtr.

C 8fr | Gb7sus4 | Fmaj7 | C 3fr | Eb 6fr

Vx.

- self, just you, — you and no - one else, — you do it to your - self, —

Gtr.

D 5fr F 8fr

1. C 3fr Eb 6fr D 5fr F 8fr

Vx. you do it to your - self.

Gtr. 8va

T A B 11 13 14 16 9 11 12 14 17 15 15 16 18 12 13 15 19 21 22 22 10 16 18 19 19 7

2. C 3fr Eb 6fr D 5fr F 8fr 1:55 E5 7fr D5 5fr

Vx. - self.

Gtr. 8va

T A B 13 15 16 18 10 12 13 15 19 21 22 10 16 18 19 7 10 5 10 5 5 7 8 10

C#5 4fr E5 7fr D5 5fr C#5 4fr

Gtr. sim.

T A B 11 13 15 (13) 11 15 (11) 13 11 15 12 16 12 16 14 16 12 14 16 12 10 8 12 6 10 7 9 5 (7) 9 5 7 9 5 (7) 9 5

Am 5fr Ab 4fr

2:06

Gtr. two guitars

T A B 17 17 17 15 13 13 13 17 17 17 16 14 14 14 14 14 12 10 10 10 15 15 15 14 12 12 12 16 13 13 13 11 13 13 13 13 12 13 10 10 10 8 10 11 11 11 10 11

46

E♭ 6fr
B♭ 6fr
Am 5fr
Gtr.
T A B

A♭ 4fr
G 3fr
G♭
F
N.C.
Gtr.
T A B

2:25
C 8fr
G♭7sus4
Fmaj7
C 8fr
G♭7sus4
Gtr.
T A B

Fmaj7
C 8fr
G♭7sus4
Fmaj7
Vx.
You do it to your - self, you do, that's what real-ly hurts is you do it to your-
Gtr.
T A B

C 8fr | Gb7sus4 | Fmaj7

Vx. - self, just you, you and no - one else, you do it to your -

Gtr.

TAB

2:47 C 3fr | Eb 6fr | D 5fr | F 8fr | C 3fr | Eb 6fr

Vx. - self, you do it to your -

Gtr. 8va

TAB

D 5fr | F 8fr | C 3fr | Eb 6fr | D 5fr | F 8fr

Vx. - self. Woh! (Ah) Self.

with pitch shifter 1 octave up

with pitch shifter 1 and 2 octaves up

8va

Gtr.

TAB

C 3fr | Eb 6fr | D 5fr | F 8fr | 3:09 C 3fr | Bb5 | A5 | Eb5 6fr | C5 3fr | Bb5

Vx.

8va

Gtr.

TAB

48

A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5 A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5

with pitch shift wammy pedal

8va

Gtr.

T A B

20 17 17

3:31

A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5

Gtr.

T A B

A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5

Gtr.

T A B

A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5

Gtr.

sim.

T A B

A5 E♭5 6fr C 3fr B♭5 A5

Gtr.

T A B

# my iron lung

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩ = 104

Voice

Guitar

pitch shifter up one octave
*let ring*

Gtr.

Vx.

0:20

Faith, you're driv - ing me a - way, you do it ev - ery day,

Vx.

— you don't mean it, but it hurts like hell. My

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50

0:39

G 3fr | G7 3fr | Am7dim5 | Cmdim5/G 3fr | G 3fr | G7 3fr | Am7dim5 | Cmdim5/G 3fr

Vx. brain says I'm_ re - ceiv - ing_ pain,_ a lack of ox - y - gen

Gtr.

T A B

G 3fr | Cm/G 3fr | G5 | Cm 3fr

Vx. _ from my_ life_ sup - port, my i - ron lung._

Gtr.

T A B

G | G7 | Cm/E♭ | G | G7 | Cm/E♭

Vx.

pitch shifter up one octave
*let ring*

Gtr.

T A B

1:09
2:26

𝄋

G | Cm 3fr | G | Cm 3fr

Vx. We're too young to fall_ a - sleep, too cy - ni - cal_ to speak.
Suck, suck your teen - age thumb, toi - let trained and dumb,

Gtr.

T A B

G Cm G Cm

Vx. — We are — los - ing it, — can't you tell? — We
— (when the — power — runs out, — we'll just hum). —

Gtr.

1:29
2:46

G G7 Am7dim5 Cmdim5/G G G7 Am7dim5 Cmdim5/G

Vx. scratch our — e - ter - nal — itch, — our twen - tieth cen - tury bitch,
This, this is our — new — song, — just like — the last —

Gtr.

G Cm/G G *to Coda* Cm

Vx. — and we are grate - ful for — our i - ron lung. —
one a to - tal waste of time, my i - ron

Gtr.

1:49

G G7 Cm/E♭ G G7 C♯m6 Cm6

Vx.

pitch shifter up one octave
*let ring*

Gtr.

52

Gm7 3fr | C7 | [ E ] | C♯m6 | Cm6

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

Gm7 3fr | C7 | [ E ] | C♯m6 | Cm6

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

*D.S. al Coda*

2:17

G | G7 | Cm/E♭ | G | G7 | F♯dim7/E♭ | F♯dim7 4fr

Vx.

~

pitch shifter up one octave

*let ring*

Gtr.

T A B

*CODA*

3:05

C♯m6 | Cm6 | Gm7 3fr | C7

Vx.

lung.

Gtr.

T A B

[E] C♯m6 Cm6 Gm7 3fr

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

C7 [E] C♯m6 Cm6

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

Gm7 3fr C7 [E]

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

C♯m6 Cm6 Gm7 3fr C7

Gtr.

T A B

[E] C♯m6 Cm6 3:41 B♭ C 3fr

Vx. And if you're fright - ened, you can be fright-

Gtr.

T A B 0 0 6 7 6 7 6 6 4 4 0 8 7 6 5 8 7 7 7 7 7 9 9

D♭ 4fr C 3fr B♭ C 3fr

Vx. - ened, you can be that's O. K., and if you're fright - ened, you can be fright-

Gtr. two guitars

T A B 10 10 12 12 6 14 14 6 12 5

D♭ 4fr C♯m6 Cm6 3:59 Gm7 3fr C7

Vx. - ened, you can be that's O. K.

Gtr.

T A B 4 10 8 7 6 5 8 8 8 7 7 7 6 7 8 6 6 7 8 8 6 7 8 6 8 6 8 12 8 6 8 6

[E] C♯m6 Cm6 Gm7 3fr

Gtr.

T A B 7 8 8 8 8 7 6 7 8 6 6 7 8 8

C7 [E] C♯m6 Cm6

Gtr.

T A B

Gm7 C7 [E]

4:17 3fr

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

C♯m6 Cm6 Gm7 C7

3fr

Vx.

lead guitar continues ad lib.

Gtr.

T A B

[E] C♯m6 Cm6 G5

3fr

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

# bulletproof..
# i wish i was

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩ = 80

N.C.

0:13

Am7

Cmaj7

Voice

Guitar

shake tremolo bar
scrape strings behind nut
delay *c.*375ms

Bmadd♭6

Dsus2

Csus2

G/B

Am7

Gtr.

Cmaj7

Bmadd♭6

Dsus2

Gtr.

0:40
1:19

Am7

Cmaj7

Bmadd♭6

Dsus2

Vx.

Limb by limb, and tooth by tooth, stir - ring up in - side of me,
Wax me, mould me, heat the pins and stab them in,

Gtr.

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Am7 Cmaj7 Bmadd♭6

Vx.

ev - ery - day, ev - ery hour, wish that I
you have turned me in - to this, just wish that it

Gtr.

T A B

Dsus2 1. Am7

Vx.

was bul - let proof.

Gtr.

T A B

Cmaj7 Bmadd♭6 Dsus2 Csus2 G/B

Gtr.

T A B

1:46

2. Dsus2 G Bmadd♭6

Vx.

was bul-let proof,

Gtr.

*let ring*

T A B

Cadd9 G

Vx.

was bul - let proof.

Gtr.

T A B

Bmadd♭6 Cadd9 B♭6

Vx.

So

Gtr.

T A B

2:09 Am7 Cmaj7 Bmadd♭6

Vx.

pay me mon - ey, and take a shot, lead - fill the hole

Gtr.

T A B

Dsus2 Am7 Cmaj7

Vx.

in me. I could burst a mil - lion bub-bles, all

Gtr.

T A B

Bmadd♭6 Dsus2

Vx. sur - ro - gate, and bul - let

Gtr.

T A B

2:36 G Bmadd♭6

Vx. proof,

Gtr.

T A B

Cadd9 G

Vx. and bul - let proof,

Gtr.

T A B

Bmadd♭6 Cadd9

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

3:00

G

Vx.

and bul - let proof,

Gtr.

T
A
B

Bmadd♭6

Cadd9

Vx.

Gtr.

G

Vx.

and bul - let proof.

Gtr.

T
A
B

Bmadd♭6

Cadd9

B♭6

Vx.

Gtr.

T
A
B

# black star

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩ = 78
*fade in*

Voice

Guitar

*let ring*

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Gtr.

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Gtr.

0:20
1:17

G $Csus^{9}_{2}$ G/B Dadd4/F♯

Vx. I get home from work and you're still stand - ing in your dress - ing gown, well,
trou - bled words of a trou-bled mind, I try to un - der - stand what is

*let ring*

Gtr.

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Emadd9 G Csus$^{9}_{2}$

Vx. what am I to do? I know all the things a - round your head,
eat - ing you. I try to stay a - wake, but it's fif -

Gtr.

T A B

G/B Dadd4/F♯ Emadd9 Cadd9

Vx. and what they do to you. What are we com - ing to?
- ty-eight hours since that I last slept with you. What are we com - ing to?

Gtr.

T A B

Bm D

Vx. What are we gon - na do? Blame it on the
I just don't know, a - ny - more.

Gtr.

T A B

0:56
1:53

Am Cadd9 Am

Vx. black star, blame it on the fall - ing sky,

Gtr.

T A B

Cadd9 G Cadd9 1. G Gsus4 G D5

Vx. blame it on the sa - tel-lite that beams me home. The

Gtr.

TAB

2. G Gsus4 G Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Vx. that beams me home.

*let ring*

Gtr.

TAB

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Gtr.

TAB

2:28 G $Csus_2^9$ G/B Dadd4/F♯ Emadd9

Vx. I get on the train, and I just stand a - bout, now that I don't think of you.

G $Csus_2^9$ G/B Dadd4/F♯ Emadd9

Vx. I keep fall - ing o - ver, I keep pass-ing out when I see a face like you.

Cadd9

Vx. What am_ I com - ing to?_____ I'm gon-na melt

Gtr.

TAB

Bm D 3:04 Am

Vx. down._ Blame it on_ the black star,_____

Gtr.

TAB

Cadd9 Am

Vx. _ blame it on__ the fall - ing____ sky,_____

Gtr.

TAB

Cadd9 G Cadd9 G Gsus4 G D5

Vx. _ blame it on_ the sa - tel - lite_____ that beams me home.

Gtr.

TAB

3:22

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Vx.

Gtr.

*let ring*

T A B

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

3:40

Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4 Dsus4 Em7 Cadd9 G/B A7sus4

Vx.

Gtr.

T A B

# sulk

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩. = 63
N.C.

Voice

Guitar

tremolo effects

continues sim. throughout

0:07

[D]

Gtr.

[C] [G] [D]

Vx.

You bite through the big_

Gtr.

0:22
0:37

Vx.

_ wall, _____ the big_ wall bites_ back. _____ You sit there and

_____ pret - ty, _____ when you're on your knees, dis - in -

Gtr.

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[C] [G] 1. [D] 2. [D]

Vx.

sulk, sit there and moan. You are so please.
- fect - ed and ea - ger to

Gtr.

T A B

0:52 2:02 G Cadd9 Dsus4 D

Vx.

Some-times you sulk, some - times

Gtr.

T A B

G Cadd9 Dsus4 D

Vx.

you burn, God rest your soul, then, when the lov-

Gtr.

T A B

1:06 2:17 G Cadd9 Dsus4 D

Vx.

- ing comes, and we've al - rea - dy gone, just like

Gtr.

T A B

G Cadd9 to Coda 1:18 [D]

Vx. — your dad, — you'll ne - ver change.

Gtr.

TAB

[C] [G] [D]

Vx. Each time —

Gtr.

TAB

1:33 1:48 [D] [C]

Vx. — it comes, — it eats me a - live, I try to — be - have,
- clare — a ho - li - day, fall — a - sleep, —

Gtr. two guitars

TAB

[G] 1. [D] 2. [D] D.S. al Coda

Vx. but it eats me — a - live. — So I — de - - way. —
drift — a -

Gtr.

TAB

CODA

[D]

2:32

[E]

Vx.

change.

Gtr.

T
A
B

Gtr.

Gtr.

[D]

[A]

[E]

Gtr.

2:47

Gtr.

[D]

[A]

[E]

3:02

A

D

Vx.

Some - times you

Gtr.

E5

E

A

Vx.

sulk, some - times you burn,

Gtr.

D E5

Vx. — God rest your soul, —

Gtr.

T A B

E A D

3:16

Vx. — then, when the lov - ing comes, and we've al - rea -

Gtr.

T A B

E5 E

Vx. - dy gone, — just like —

Gtr.

T A B

A D E5

Vx. — your dad, — you'll ne - ver change.

Gtr.

T A B

# street spirit [fade out]

Words and Music by
Thomas Yorke, Edward O'Brien,
Colin Greenwood, Jonathan Greenwood
and Philip Selway

♩ = 136

Am

Voice

Guitar

Gtr.

0:14

Vx. Rows of hou - ses all bear - ing down_ on me,

Gtr.

Vx. I can feel their blue hands touch - ing me.

Gtr.

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Em

0:28

Vx.

All_ these things in - to___ po - si - tion, all_ these things we'll one___ day swal-low whole.

Gtr.

T
A
B

Am

Vx.

And fade

Gtr.

T
A
B

C

0:42

Em

Vx.

out a - gain,

Gtr.

T
A
B

Am

Vx.

and fade

Gtr.

T
A
B

C

Em

Vx.

out.

Gtr.

T
A
B

1:03
2:19

Am

Vx.

This ma - chine will, will not com-mu - ni - cate these
Cracked eggs, dead birds scream as they fight for life,

Gtr.

T
A
B

Vx.

thoughts, and the strain I am un - der,
I can feel death, can see its bea - dy eyes.

Gtr.

T
A
B

1:16
2:33

Em

Am

Vx.

be a world child, form a cir - cle be - fore we all go un - der.
All these things in-to po - si - tion, all these things we'll one day swal-low whole.

Gtr.

T
A
B

1:30
2:47

C

Em

Vx.

Gtr.

And fade out,

1:44
3:00

Am

C

Vx.

Gtr.

a - gain, and fade

Em

Am

Vx.

Gtr.

out a - gain.

1:58
3:14

C

Em

Am

Vx.

Gtr.

Mm ah oh

2:12
3:28

C

Em

Vx.

mm

ah

Gtr.

T
A
B

3:42

Am

G

Vx.

ah. Im - merse your

Gtr.

T
A
B

3:56

E

Am

G

Vx.

soul in love, im - merse

Gtr.

T
A
B

Em

Am

Vx.

your soul in love.

Gtr.

T
A
B